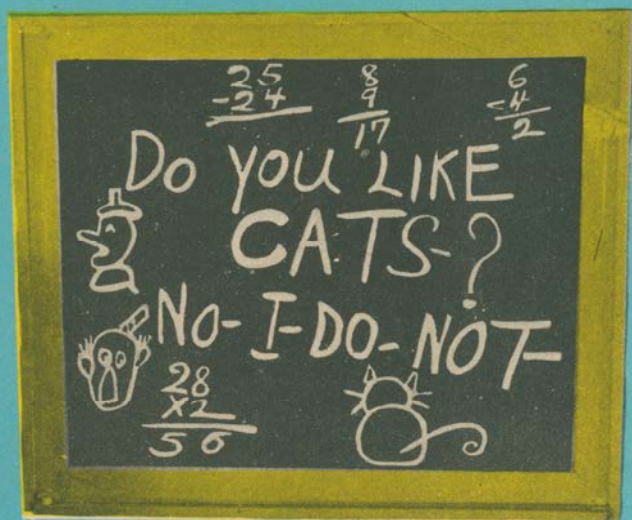


LITTLE FOLKS' *Story of* RIN-TIN-TIN



W698

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LITTLE FOLKS' STORY OF RIN-TIN-TIN



Rin-Tin-Tin Becomes Father Rin-Tin-Tin

RIN-TIN-TIN, the Marvelous Dog of the Movies, is also Rin-Tin-Tin the Beloved. For he loves children, and he is loved by them.

Not so very long ago, Rin-Tin-Tin had just finished a great scene in one of his wonderful movies when some one told him the great news. He was a daddy. He was the proud father of two little sons. Two little puppies.

Rin-Tin-Tin almost gave up the movies. He could find no time, for many days and many months, for anything but their care and comfort. How he watched over them!

You know, of course, that little dogs grow into big dogs much quicker than little folks grow into big folks. Father Rin-Tin-Tin found his sons beginning to grow into pretty big police dogs, for the puppy police dog is quite large. He was almost sorry they were growing so fast. It had been such fun to play with them, to feed them, and clever Rin-Tin-Tin knew of so many things he could do with them.

How the little fellows adored him! How proud they were of him! You can see, of course, how they would be.

Rin-Tin-Tin never loses patience with them, for he wants them to grow into fine, strong, noble police dogs. Perhaps they will develop into Rin-Tin-Tins, too.

So now, you will also know him as Father Rin-Tin-Tin.



IT WAS FUN TO PLAY WITH THEM, TO FEED THEM

Rin-Tin-Tin Takes Care of the Family

Master was working at the grindstone, and when Rin-Tin-Tin saw him at work, he came over to help. He watched for a few minutes, then when Master looked up, Rin-Tin-Tin begged to help. It was fun, he thought, to turn the great, big stone.

"Are you sure you can do it?" asked Master, pretending to doubt.

Rin-Tin-Tin was very sure, and when Master finally allowed him to help, Rin-Tin-Tin proved it.

"Rin-Tin-Tin," said Master a little later, "I have something to tell you. Something very, very important. Mistress and I are going away tomorrow for the day, and you are to take care of the family. Take good care of them, too. Do you hear me?"

Rin-Tin-Tin looked up, ears cocked, his eyes questioning. This was indeed important. He listened very carefully.

"Well, I see you do, old scout," Master went on.

Rin-Tin-Tin barked a question.

"Yes," replied Master, "all the children will be home. That is, unless you feel you cannot take care of them all."

Rin-Tin-Tin stood up, then walked around his master in great dignity. It meant he scorned his master's question. Of course, he could take care of them.

"Well," said Master, "I suppose your mistress will want to talk to you some more, and here she comes. Do whatever she says, Rin-Tin-Tin, won't you?"

The beloved dog barked that he would.



HE BEGGED TO BE ALLOWED TO TURN THE WHEEL

Mistress Gives Orders to Rin-Tin-Tin

Now Rin-Tin-Tin, being a real gentleman, did not wait for Mistress to come to him; he went forward to meet her. She patted him with great affection, for they were real pals.

"Sit down, Rin-Tin-Tin," she said "while I talk to you. Do you know about tomorrow?"

Rin-Tin-Tin nodded his head.

"Very well," said Mistress. "Here is what you must do. You must be sure to feed Baby Carol, to see that she has her naps. You must see that the children eat on time, watch them while they play, and take good care that they do not get into trouble. And when bedtime comes, if we have not returned, you must see to it that they go to bed."

Now Mistress knew Rin-Tin-Tin, she knew it was not even necessary to ask if he understood or if she could depend on him. Had there been any question, Rin-Tin-Tin would have made it understood.

"Have as much fun as you want to, of course," Mistress told him. "Perhaps some of the neighbor's children will come over to play."

Mistress stood up, and Rin-Tin-Tin barked, "Is that all?"

Mistress nodded, and Rin-Tin-Tin romped away. He was searching for the children.



"SIT DOWN," SHE SAID, "WHILE I TALK TO YOU."

Rin-Tin-Tin Feeds Carol

The next day was a busy day for Rin-Tin-Tin, but it was a very happy one, too. Mother and Dad had gone early in the morning, and no one was more anxious to have them go than Grace, Alice, and Dick. Nor did little Carol seem to care, but that was because she was playing with Rin-Tin-Tin's ears, and that was great fun.

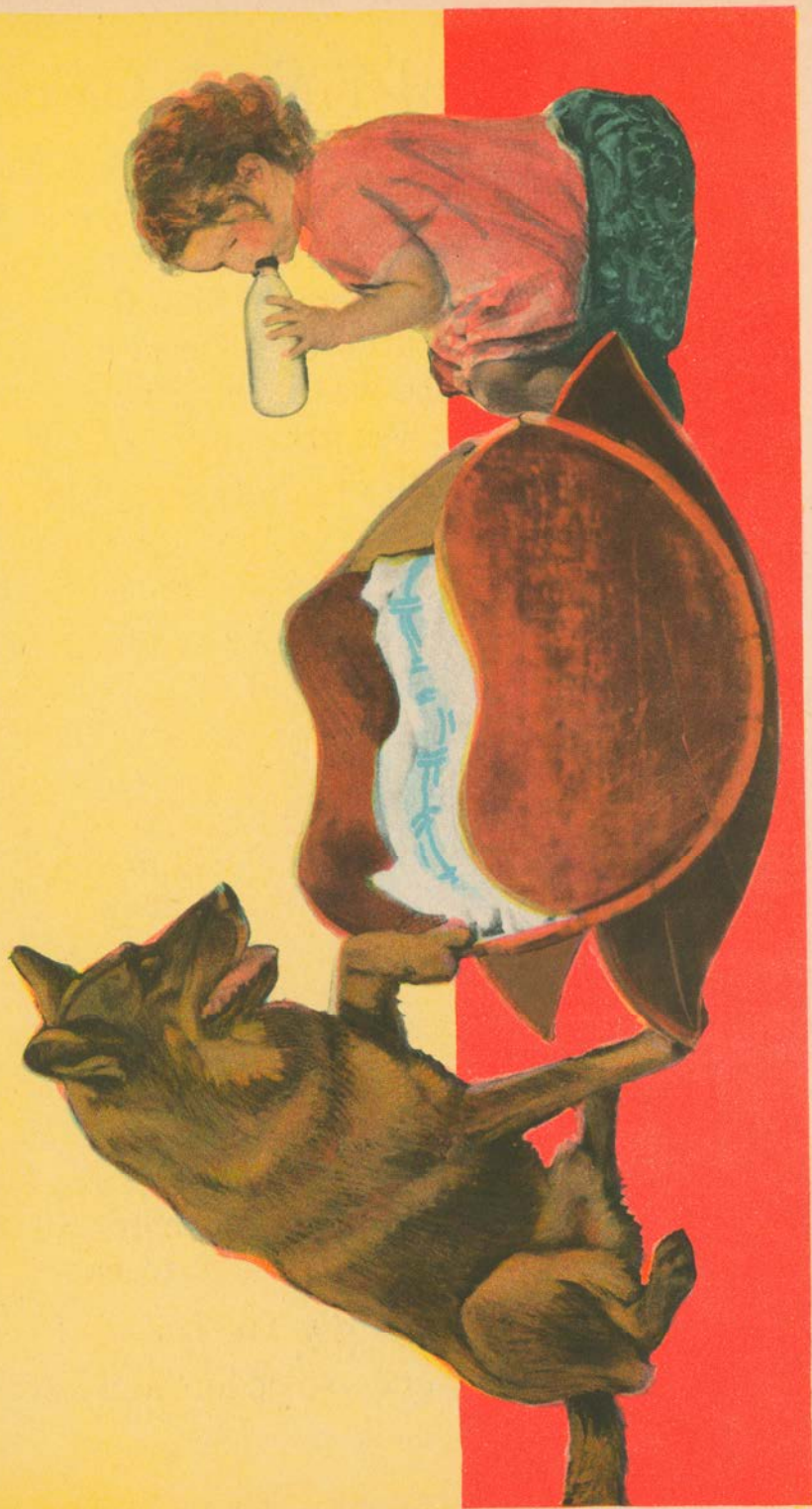
"Won't we have fun?" said Dick. "What a lot of games we can play," said Alice. "Imagine having a dog for a guardian!" said Grace, the oldest.

Mother and Dad had hardly driven off when a game was started. Carol watched contentedly from her buggy. The three children would hide, and it was up to Rin-Tin-Tin to find them. They hid in the most outlandish places, but clever Rin-Tin-Tin never had any trouble finding them. Then Rin-Tin-Tin hid, and not one of the children could find him until, all of a sudden, he gave a sharp bark, and they all scampered madly to his hiding place. What fun it all was!

In the middle of a game, Rin-Tin-Tin suddenly gave a sharp bark and raced to the house. It was time for Nurse to feed Carol. Nurse was almost ready. Rin-Tin-Tin brought the bottle of milk to the baby, who was quite ready to eat.

"Is it good?" barked Rin-Tin-Tin.

Even Baby Carol understood him and gave him a great, big smile.



"IS IT GOOD?" BARKED RIN-TIN-TIN.

Rin-Tin-Tin Imitates Some Toys

It was eleven o'clock in the morning. The children had gone into the house, for Nurse had insisted that they wash and clean up for lunch.

"Look," shouted Dick. "Look at Rin-Tin-Tin."

The children looked out of the window and what a shout there was. Nurse looked out too and also laughed. Nothing would do but that Carol had to see, too. And Baby Carol laughed and clapped her hands and called, "Inty, Inty," which was her name for her favorite.

There was Rin-Tin-Tin. You can see him in the picture, and the picture is better than anything we can say. He had found two of Carol's pets. He had made them stand up. They looked so cute, clumsy, and serious.

Somehow, Rin-Tin-Tin had taken on their look, he had taken on their pose, and he looked like a great, big, overgrown pet. Even when he heard the laughter from the children's window, he did not change his pose or turn. He stood there serious, stiff, and as if entirely unaware of their being there. And yet he had done it all for their amusement and happiness.

Nothing would do but for Dick to race out and try to copy the pose of Rin-Tin-Tin and the pets. He was followed by Alice and Grace. Alice was a natural born mimic and did very well.

"Let's play this kind of a game, after lunch," said Dick.

"Fine," said Grace and Alice.

But Rin-Tin-Tin barked at them, and they knew it was time for them to return to the house to complete getting ready for lunch.



HE LOOKED LIKE A GREAT, BIG, OVERGROWN PET

Rin-Tin-Tin Makes Sure That Lunch Is Satisfactory

Rin-Tin-Tin, feeling his responsibilities, had a duty to perform; so he hurried to the kitchen where Chef was getting everything ready.

Up on a chair climbed the dog and carefully examined everything. Chef showed him how well cooked it all was, and Rin-Tin-Tin was satisfied. There was enough for all the children.

"Of course," said Chef, "I have your meal ready, too. It is over here."

"Are you sure there is enough?" asked Rin-Tin-Tin anxiously.

"I think so," replied Chef.

Now, if Rin-Tin-Tin could do anything, he could eat. How he loved his food! But much as he loved it, did you not notice how he first made sure of the children's lunch?

"Well," said he, "everything seems very fine and appetizing, Chef. I am sure the children will like it all."

Rin-Tin-Tin, you understand, talked by barking—short barks, long barks, sharp barks, mild barks, and barks in quick rapid succession. Every one who knew him knew what he meant, and Chef, in particular, who had always been a great friend of Rin-Tin-Tin, understood him well.

Rin-Tin-Tin stayed as long as it was necessary, for he loved the kitchen smell, then out he trotted to the dining room where the children were already waiting for him.



HE CAREFULLY EXAMINED EVERYTHING

They Eat Lunch

"We are hungry, Rinty," said Dick. "Please hurry."

"Where is Carol?" barked Rin-Tin-Tin inquiringly.

Nurse told him Carol was taking her nap. Of course, she was too young to eat at table; Rin-Tin-Tin had forgotten.

All the children had their napkins in their proper places, but Rin-Tin-Tin had to have his around his neck. Of course, it was not exactly in the best form; that is, it would not have been the best form for children, but it was for dogs.

The children ate slowly, for everything was good. They had to wait for Rin-Tin-Tin to finish. He ate no slower than they did, but he ate so much more.

"How much you eat, Rin-Tin-Tin!" said Dick. "Where do you put it all?"

Rin-Tin-Tin did not know, but he said he was almost always hungry.

"I think it's because he's growing," said Alice. "Don't you think so?"

Grace agreed with Alice, but Dick thought that all dogs ate a lot. Rin-Tin-Tin listened but continued to eat.

The ice cream and cake were the children's favorites, of course, but Rin-Tin-Tin did not care so much for them. He ate the ice cream very slowly, very carefully. He decided it was good, but very different. It was fun for the children to see him eat it, but they did not poke too much fun at him, for they knew he would get even if they did.



HE ATE THE ICE CREAM VERY SLOWLY, VERY CAREFULLY

Rin-Tin-Tin Amuses Carol

After lunch, it was time to rest. Of course, the children did not think it was necessary; they never did.

But Rin-Tin-Tin made them understand that it was, and they had learned long ago that Rin-Tin-Tin always had his way.

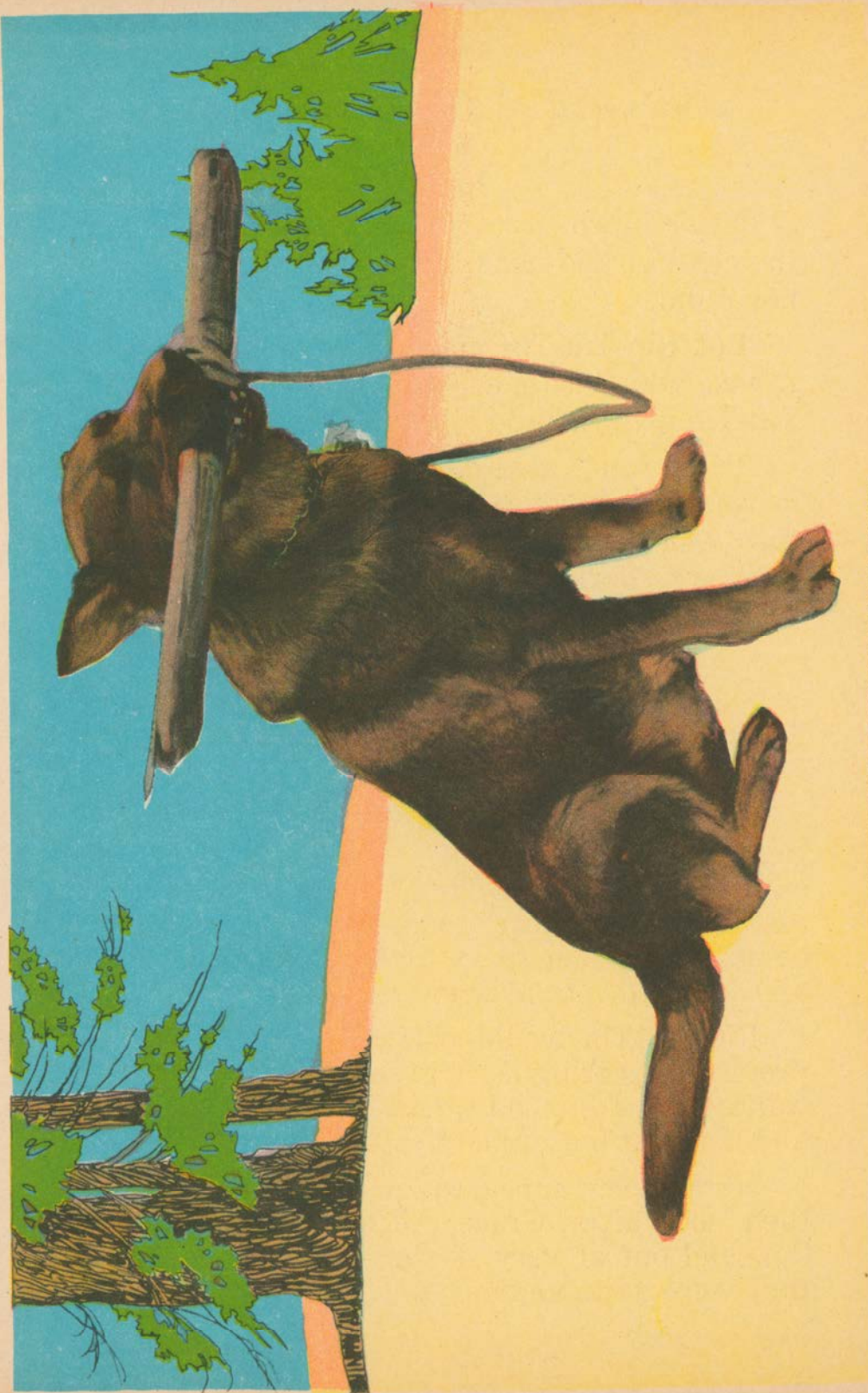
"Very well," said Grace. "But after our nap, we shall play that funny game and have a lot of fun. Come on, Alice. Come on, Dick. It will only be a short time."

Rin-Tin-Tin made sure that Nurse tucked them into their beds. When he was thoroughly satisfied, he too lay down, and he was asleep in a jiffy. Yet when Dick or Grace or Alice stirred, Rin-Tin-Tin opened his eyes at once.

And later, when Carol awakened, Rin-Tin-Tin was there on the instant. Carol had been asleep on the porch and Rin-Tin-Tin, himself thoroughly rested, proceeded to amuse her. Carol loved to be amused by her Inty. She chuckled and cooed and watched him in great delight.

Rin-Tin-Tin would bring things to her. He pretended to bring her a great stick, but when she wanted to take it, he would back away from her and laugh at her anxiety.

Nurse soon appeared to take care of Carol, then, soon after, Grace, Alice, and Dick rubbing the sand out of very sleepy eyes. Nevertheless, they were quite anxious and ready for play.



RIN-TIN-TIN WOULD BRING THINGS TO HER

The Children Play Games

Dick said, "Let us play I am Rin-Tin-Tin, Alice shall play she is a goose. Now what will Grace play?"

Grace would have preferred to play she was Rin-Tin-Tin, but since Dick had spoken first, of course she could not.

"Play you are a horse," suggested Alice.

"No," said Grace, who was thinking. "I know what I'll play," she shouted, for an idea had come to her. She ran into the house, and soon came out with the chef's hat and jacket. They were much too large for her, but what cared she. She made a very cunning chef.

"Now what will Rin-Tin-Tin play?" asked Alice.

But Rin-Tin-Tin barked he would choose his own part.

So what a funny crowd they were! Alice made a very funny goose. She looked exactly like one. Grace made a cunning chef, but Dick, who tried hard to imitate Rin-Tin-Tin did not find it easy.

Rin-Tin-Tin was gone for a few minutes, and while he was gone, Dick, the mischievous, took a piece of chalk and wrote on a black wall—"Do You Like Cats?" Chalk was great fun, so he showed how much he knew by adding, multiplying, and subtracting. Then Grace drew some funny little figures.

It was time for Rin-Tin-Tin to appear, and the very first thing he did was to pounce through a very large blue paper sunshade. When his head appeared, the children gave a great shout.



THE FIRST THING HE DID WAS TO POUNCE THROUGH

Mistress and Master Return Home

After that, he played clown, he played lion, he played tiger, he even played monkey. The children could not guess them all, but they had no trouble guessing the monkey act, for he had found a small red turban which he wore.

Then he doffed the little red turban, walked over to the make-believe blackboard, and wrote under the question, "Do You Like Cats?" "No—I—do—not—," and finished with a very funny picture of a cat. Then, last of all, he trotted away and came back with a great array of balloons that Nurse had bought for him from a balloon man who passed by. He held them very tightly, for he knew they would fly away if he let go.

For an hour or more, the children enjoyed playing with these balloons, Carol most of all. How the afternoon flew, for there were other games to play.

At five o'clock, Mother and Dad suddenly appeared. They were quite anxious, but the children greeted them uproariously and happily, Rintin-Tin as uproarious and happy as any of them.

Of course, it had been a happy day, but now he was care-free and relieved, and besides, his beloved Master and Mistress were home again.



HE CAME BACK WITH A GREAT ARRAY OF BALLOONS

